THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into English Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others.

Set forth and Allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houses for their godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads; which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. XIII.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

COLOS. III. XVI.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

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The PSALMS of DAVID In METRE.

PSALM I. T. S.

THe man is blest that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sate in scorners chair.
But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.
He shall be like the tree that grows
near to the rivers side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.
4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind drives round fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgment stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Also the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain? 2 &
Why do the people still contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? say they;
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-stocks,
throughout the world so wide.
5 For in his wrath he shall reprove,
their pride and scornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them shall say,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himself
hath thus said unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.
9 Thou shalt them bruise even like to those,
that under foot are trod:
And as a potters vessel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore, and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.
11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
when ye to him draw near.
12 See that ye kiss and do embrace
his Son without delay:
Left in his wrath ye suddenly
perish from the right-way.
13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
Then only they that trust in Christ
shall happy be, and blest.

PSALM III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more!
2 They break my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me instantly.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept, and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord did me sustain.
6 If thousands up against me rise,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
to thee now I do call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and tee th
of these wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Who on thy people dost bestow
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INeline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
2 To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee,
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for foes confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
Though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my fainting ſoul up take;
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.
5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes.
And would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity.
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.

Leſt

2 Lest like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless:

5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,
let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness.
and mine integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be thu just mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'lish forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it breed,
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall on his own head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Thy fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand,
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand:
4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'st such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom thou
to visit dost not spare?

5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree:
And thou hast also crown'd him with
glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

PSAL. IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extol thy Name
above the starry skie.

3 Because my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound.
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Destructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewise is perished
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Fogretting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
my foes do yet remain:
For from the gates of death thou doſt
ſtill raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide
their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world,
that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

PSALM. X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what's moſt baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The Second Part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand
16 That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
19 Thou hear'ſt, Lord, the poors complaint
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wiſe confirms, until
thine ears to hear be preſt:
20 To judg the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSALM. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly flie,
as doth the winged fowl.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royal majesty,
The poor and simple mans estate
considereth in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind;
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse;
6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as any rain,
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how
to speak deceitfully.
3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout
To speak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our lips shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppress,
I will arise now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the dross is tri'd,
And hath no less than seven times
in fire been purifi'd.
7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore oppress,
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest:
4 Lest that mine enemy do say,
behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall not depart:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THere is no God do foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high
the whole race of mankind;
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so fir lost,
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who shall give thy people health
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

WIthin thy Tabernacle, Lord?
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose words are just and streight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men.
But those that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his cov'nant so
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyn.
7 Who so doth all things as you see
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me; for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou hast not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the saints
that in the world do dwell,
Namely unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.
3 Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
who run so hastily,
To offer to the idol-gods,
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost preserve
my lot from all mischance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n
in beauty doth excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth please me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right,
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
rejoyce exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope,
to rise again; for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for, Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
where there is joy in store,
And where at thy right hand there are
pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.
3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
and are so full and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within some secret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the rest to theirs behind.
17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.

2 My God, my aide in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.

5 The slie and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Bafan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils went a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
encompassed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face
in brightness shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thine anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of
the world discovered are.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that fought me to inthrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
that so I might be free,
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 According to mine innocence,
so did he me regard,
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward:

20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments I
cast not away from me.

22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And for the loving and cleft
thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts
in swiftness of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:

To break in sunder bars of brass
he gave my armsthe might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my rower:
Thy love and gentleness also
doth still encrease my power.
35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should go,
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.
37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise,
That they be scatter'd all abroad
that up against me rise.
39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That so I might destroy all those
that up against me rise.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And sweep them out like filthy clay
that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksom to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy Word subdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king,
and dost observe in store:
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T.S.

THe heav'ns and firmament on high
do wondrously declare
The glory of th' Omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days success:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing express.
3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard,
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is confirm'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!
8 Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether;
10 And more to be embraced are
then fined gold alway:
The honey and the honey-combe
are not so sweet as they.
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear thee still,
The majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill:

2 And

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly,
9 O save and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy strength and in thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Because the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodness and his grace
to save him will not fail.
8 Thine enemies shall feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For why? much mischief they contriv'd
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place.
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I do make,
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
continually dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them still deliver.
5 They were deliver'd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm then to a man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.
7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths and nod their heads,
and on this wise do say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But from the prison of the womb
I was by thee releast:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me gredily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, save thou my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
thou Jacob; honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him
while any world shall last.
31 They shall declare and plainly shew
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

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THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need:
2 He doth me fold in cotes most safe
the tender grass fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend.
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he setteth me to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV. J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand;

And

And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend unto thy hill,
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His soul hot set on vanity,
and hath not sworn to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
most highly shall regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.
6 This is the stock of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.
7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and trial of the sword.
9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
o: glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Also thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.
9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.
12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intents
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.
14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.
16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.
20 Let mine integrity
and uprightness still be,
My sure protection and defence,
because I wait on thee.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.

13 They gape upon me gredily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
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by thy might and thy power:
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and hath not sworn to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
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And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.
6 This is the flock of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.
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the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
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the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
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To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.
12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intents
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.
14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.
16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.
20 Let mine integrity
and uprightness still be,
My sure protection and defence,
because I wait on thee.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.

2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reigns and heart eſsy.
3 Thy loving kindneſs in my sight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort
that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee,
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou dost dwell.
9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their till;
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing else in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I in righteousneſs resolve
my time and days to spend:
Therefore, that I may never swerve,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is staid for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Since God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire
till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell.
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, said'st thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:
Yet then the Lord himself did take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witneſs to depose.
15 I utterly should faint, but that
this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
Gods goodneſs I shall see.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must,
He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.
3 Repute me not among those men
in sin that take their till:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds
which they did most regard:
And after their inventions
let them receive reward.
5 Because they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore

instead,

Instead of building of them up,
destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly!
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our foes for to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bless, guide and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praise and honour, might and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majesty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
And in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord doth move the floods,
their fury to restrain:
And he likewise as Lord and King
for evermore shall reign.
11 The Lord will give his people strength
whereby they shall increase:
And he will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
my wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turnd'st away thy face,
my mind was sore dismaid.
8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty,
or give thy truth its praise?
10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of thee help I require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my soul incessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for my might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my soul, which is thy due:
Because thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As little use of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid
not to be overtrod:
For I confess, and still have said,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,
because on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spite
against the just devise.
19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your strength depend:
For those that put their trust in him
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord doth clean pass by:
And he whose sin is likewise hid,
and cover'd secretly.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily mean and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist
to dryness did convert.
5 I did therefore confess my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive
and all my sins pass over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodness shall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulness rejoyce,

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalms and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument also
that soundeth with ten strings.
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to pass hath brought.
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.
8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.
10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his seat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.
17 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.
19 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
Also my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and so rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again,
And me deliver'd instantly
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor distressed man for help
unto the Lord did call,
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.
9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he
salvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliverance from them all
the Lord doth them secure.
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dress:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distress.
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies withstand,
That thou unto my soul mayst say,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slipp'ry like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have digg'd a pit
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
9 And let my soul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did shew good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,
my self in sackcloth clad:
With fasting did I faint full sore,
and pray'd with heart most sad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.
16 But they in mine adversity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, mine only dear,
out of these lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
23 But Lord, thou see'st what ways they take,
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake.
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake

4 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God.
and aid me with thy might.
5 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God, set me free:
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
6 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
even so we would it have:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
he's sunk into the grave.
7 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
8 Let them most heartily rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
still praise the Lord, and say,
9 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well,
it is his pleasant sight.
10 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked by his works unjust
doth thus perswade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.
Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate
of God as well as man.
His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
When he should sleep, then doth he muse,
his mischiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuse,
nor any thing that's ill.
But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heavens most high:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.
Much more than hill, so high and steep,
thy justice is expresse:
Thy judgments like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.
Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truth whereof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
Within thy house shall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.
Because the well of life most pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full sure,
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and show
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be certainly cast down,
and never rise again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill
have bent and set their will.
2 For as green grass and the green herbe
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon pass, fade and decay.
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou need'it it not to crave.
5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust,
And thou shalt see with patience
th' effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noon-day
shall not shine half so bright.
7 Be still therefore, and fixedfastly
on God see thou wait then,
Not shrinking for the prosp'rous state
of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off despite, envy and hate,
let not thine anger rise:
That thou may'it not be drawn into
some wicked enterprise.
9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and less:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possess.
10 Wait but a while and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train,
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The leud men and malicious
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:

For

For he doth see their term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow also is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whose life is innocent.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart
which was to kill the just:
So shall the bow in shivers break
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless the just mans poore estate
is to be valu'd more
Then all the lewd and wicked mans
rich pomp and heaped store.
17 For though their power be most strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.
19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,
or smoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth sustain.
22 For they whom God doth bless shall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.
23 The Lord the just mans steps doth guide
and all his ways doth bless:
To every thing he takes in hand
he giveth good success.
24 Though he do fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to sink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not shrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
26 He gives always most lib'rally,
and lends where there is need;
By which he doth from God secure
a blessing to his seed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedness,
and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where-ever he doth go
his foot shall never slide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But though he fall into his hands,
yet God will succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.
35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone;
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.
37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, woe to them,
destroy'd they all shall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.
39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not
I humbly thee desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt,
and loathſom are to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.

My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart.
Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight:
My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
So my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
They that do ſeek my life, lay ſnares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
Or when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoyce my fall to ſee.
And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
So my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.
For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſpes all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out,

Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
Lord, take from me thy ſcourge & plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have ſeen,
ſo vain a thing is man.
Lord, hear my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire,
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st it full well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have express
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The truth that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me every day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompassed about:
My sins so greatly do increase,
I cannot spy them out.

17 For why? In number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill-feats do them descry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will set him free.
2 The Lord will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.
3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul which is full woe
that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure
my ruine secretly.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, lay they plain:
He is so low that without doubt
he cannot rise again.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

Like as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain,
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw near
the living God of might:
When ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight!
2 The tears all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink
moſt heavy is and ſad.
3 For I did march in good aray,
with joyful company:
Into the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt High.
My ſoul why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.
4 In him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.
My ſoul within me is caſt down,
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordans land
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

5 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The ſlouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.
6 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſs
thus hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppreſs,
and vex me with their talk?
7 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?
So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint,
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint,
thus rage within my breaſt?
8 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

Judge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to thine altar go
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the Gentiles out,
with a moſt powerful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:
becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage,
thou didſt them all confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.
10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we overtrod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain;
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcatter'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing-ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do geſn and mock.

14 Thou

The Second Part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where-e'r they go or walk.
15 With shame and great confusion
I am afflicted sore:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is cover'd o're.
16 For why? we hear such slandrous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols sought,
21 Shall he not search and find this out
for he doth know our thought.
22 But 'tis for thy Names sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
even so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
our troubles come so fast:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown
thou art most richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee
you, all thy foes, O king.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.
9 With mirth and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen, the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou mayest set
as princes in all lands,
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though the earth move, we will not fear,
though mountains high and steep,
Be thrust and hurled here and there
within the sea so deep.
3 No, though the sea do rage so sore
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
9 Come here and ſee with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
though countreys did conſpire:
Their bows and ſpears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and much rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet ſhall he
the nations make to fall.
For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſs alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe,
The Lord goes up above the ſky
with trumpets royal voice.
Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praiſes ſing.

9 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtoniſht much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail inſtantly.
6 As thou with eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break,
They were deſtroy'd: and even as we
have heard our fathers ſpeak;

7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteouſneſs always.
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this moſt mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I ſhall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart
its ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careful toyl:

Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?
6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most;
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ransom unto God
sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men, as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their houses, goods, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest;
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

13 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts
to be most loud and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit
with wo they pass away.
16 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive.
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he counts himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he should live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts,
that perish utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face;
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble.
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Lift Israel
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods:
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.

16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th' eternal God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out,
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth to judge and try,
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tri'd,
then ſhall the heav'ns record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'ſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls fleſh have I mind
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt high.
15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou may'ſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,
17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W.W.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſs,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinful act,
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only I have ſinn'd,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs ſhall I paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that I may praiſe thee with my voice:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoyce.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me reſt,
which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy ſpirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
Becauſe in truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteouſneſs alway,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eye.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things which thou haſt done
upright thou may'ſt appear:
And when thou judgeſt all may ſee,
that thou art very clear.

5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
My ſinful mother at the firſt
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee,
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:

Yea,

Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou O Lord,
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and stable spirit.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit stablish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, that so they may
turn to thee evermore.

The Second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring style,
O false deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord,
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T.S.

THe foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all,
why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord lookt down from heav'n upon
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not any that doth good;
there is not one at all.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOd, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at haud:
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.

6 An offring of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With grief I pray full sore oppress,
sorrow doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill,
And in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?

8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
Till I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boistrous wind.

10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their false and double tongue:
For I have spi'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day through-out
inclose her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief wrought,
and sorrow great withall.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame
somewhere I could me hide.

14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the house of God.

16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me instantly,
and he will succour me.

18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cri'd,
he did not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.

20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
And though they were as soft as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.

24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise he will accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.

26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt High of might.
3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 God, promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſays,
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have tri'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſee'ſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.
3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have affai'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire,
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are fall'n in it.
9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp and ſtring:
And I my ſelf, before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.
11 Among the people, I will tell
the goodneſs of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad,
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the ſkie.
13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Extol thy ſelf on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and juſt,
regarding no mans might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent,
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet
in their mouth round about:

The lions teeth that are so great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth-right;
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow;
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take;
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J.H.

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 Arise, O God of Israel
smite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stand.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
like dogs they howl also:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espi'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still;
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthless tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spy.

15 They seek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all assays.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J.H.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake;
and scatter all abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the Land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plagu'st thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name
a banner thou dost shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy Word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichem by lace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is giv'n to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
o'er Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favour unto me.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city strong?

Or

Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which did'st forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts,
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With riches great will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,
and still doth me defend.
8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all,
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.
4 And whil'st I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
6 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
7 And under covert of thy wings,
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their pray to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail;
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and evermore fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with trust shall come to thee.

Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou are beset about,
and compast with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout,
to stand in ev'ry show'r.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and evening in great mirth
send praises up to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill:
and bless her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the name of God:
The laud whereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought!
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:

All

All ſuch as ſhall him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controll'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metals tri'd.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay:
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here all ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him inſtantly.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r alſo he doth regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſs of thy face:

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall ever bleſs us all.

7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies for fear ſhall run,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows ſmoak away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord
who rideth on the ſkie:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherleſs,
and Judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſs:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them through the wilder-neſs
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder,
Mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch a ſort,
as if 'twould break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren was,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpecial grace.

The Second Part.

31 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
32 Puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.

33 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
34 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

35 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace:
36 Why leap ye thus ye hills most high,
and thus with pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.

37 Gods army is two millions
of warriours great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
38 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive led'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did inthrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
39 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The Third Part.

40 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.
41 But he will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continue still to walk.

42 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
43 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.
44 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
45 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.

46 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
47 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

48 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
49 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
50 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

51 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
to God their Lord and King.
52 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

53 For he doth ride, and ever did
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunderclaps
men may well know his might.
54 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.

55 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength;
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. J.H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying oft I weary am,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail with looking up
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs upon my head.

5 Though

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast;
yea, if I weep and moan:
This in my teeth likewise is cast
by scorners every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue;
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime,
To seek which way to work me spite;
of me they sing and rhyme.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour,
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away.
I am oppress on every side,
in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou see'st them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
some help I fain would see:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin,
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bowe down their backs, and do them bind,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their seed do thou expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents e're dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
since they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raise them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore oppress:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the same always
with a thanksgiving song.
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath born
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life
for ever shall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea, with flood and stream,

His

His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.
37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help me, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.
3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.
5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea, from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall
be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail
to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hand, and take him now, they ſay,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may
in haſte have help from thee.
13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help, and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
will with viol ſing:

My

My harp shall sound thy laud always,
O Isr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
Also my soul shall much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills also apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And so destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
Refreshing land new sown.
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall leave to waste,
to change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord, and have command
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Also the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities also well shall speed,
the fruits thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Isr'els God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth still praise the same.
Amen, amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

HOwe'r it be, yet God is good
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well:
2 But as for me, I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
Before that I was well aware,
my steps did turn aside.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd with great disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight:
5 Always free from adversity
and every sad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the heavens,
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly speak of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.

10 Gods

10 Gods people oftentimes turn back
to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.
13 Then why do I ſo carefully
from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?
15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But then I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipp'ry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them ſoon deface.
19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroyed, and conſum'd
to death ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Nevertheleſs by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me always faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.
25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my health he is the ſtrength,
and portion even for ever.
27 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one;
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J.H.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own paſture-ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.
5 Amidſt thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on every wall
banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
their rage doth ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name
they raſe down to the ground.
9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, ſhall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right hand withdraw
from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth
with ſpeed thy foes to flay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea,

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are most full:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and night are also thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beasts devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their pow'r
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high;
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high;
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God who rules both heaven & earth,
the righteous Judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through (thee,
and they are fall'n asleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half asleep their chariots stood,
no horseman once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed;
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:

Bring

Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſute is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort refuſed.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt mine eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, This ſurely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledd'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes and by Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard & learn'd
even of our fathers old;
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that after came:
Who ſhould Gods mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.
6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he ſaid:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

The

The Second Part.

12 What wonders to our foreſathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and part the ſea,
through which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.
14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirr'd up him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.
18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt;
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 They ſpake againſt him, and thus ſaid
in their unfaithfulneſs,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?
20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed;
So did his indignation
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt,
26 He bad the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him inſtantly,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help, and God moſt high.
36 Though with their mouths they nothing
but flatter with the Lord: (did
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the cov'nant that he made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did them not ſurpriſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like to wind and rain
Paſſing away, and never doth
return and come again.
40 How oftentimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted him full ſoon,
Preſcribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at ſtoud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpiller give:
And of the labour of their hands
locuſts did them deprive.

47 Wit

47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they all were loſt:
And alſo all their ſycamores,
did he conſume with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once again
the Lord their cattel ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.

49 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent,
which troubled them yet more.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man as well as beaſt.

51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſs
even like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

58 And grievd him with their hill-altars,
with off'rings and with fire:
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.

59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 The tabernacle he forſook
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his en'mies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not conſine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.

66 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame
as ſhould not be forgot.

67 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe:

68 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 And there he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Iſrael
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies do jeſt and mock
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſie
not any more aſſwage?

6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs feed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waſte and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants bloud
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
and bound in irons strong.
Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their en'mies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps seven-fold do thou
repay again the same.
13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that doft Israel keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and doft him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manasses in likewise.
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doft them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.
7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
Which much doth please our enemies,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.
9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set its roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with shade that from it came,
Also the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby
the same do spoil and waste.
13 The boar out of the wood so wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleasant vine, thine Israel,
which thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God alway.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyful psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute most sweet,
on every pleasant string.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute, which was made
By Jacobs God, and must full well
be evermore obey'd.

5 This

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.
7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace set him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I helpt thee instantly:
And I did answer thee withall
in thunder secretly.
9 Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodness of the Lord
with murmuring didst move.
10 Hear, O my people Israel,
and I'll assure thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 How soon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow!
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as liars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMid the press with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
How long, said he, will you proceed
false judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewise by every one
for gain are sold and bought.
I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in council they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amelek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them
in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

As thou did to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one.
unto Siſer, and Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
hat they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The Second Part.

Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
ſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
s wheels that have no ſtay:
like the chaff which men do caſt
with winds to flie away.
Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſts ſpills,
d as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills.

So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
d of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
at it may cauſe them to enquire,
nd learn to ſeek thy Name.

And let them daily more and more
o ſhame and ſlander fall:
d in rebuke and obloquy
onfound and ſink them all.
That they may know and underſtand,
hou art the God moſt high:
d that thou doſt with mighty hand
he world rule conſtantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

How pleaſant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
e tabernacles of thy grace,
ow pleaſant, Lord, they be!
My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
nto thy courts abroad:
heart and fleſh cry out alſo
or thee the living God.

The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
nd ſave themſelves from wrong,
o the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
ave place to ſit and ſing:
Lord of hoſts, thou art alway
y onely God and King.

O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
they all times thy facts do tell,
nd ever give thee praiſe.
ea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill;
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

8 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God moſt high.
9 O God our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
Much rather had I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thraldom and from band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 And thou thine anger didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but ſtill be pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.

8 I'll hearken what God saith to me,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me instantly:
For with great pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend alway:
For through the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitionss hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and will do prove
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
because my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
And heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, I find
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.

17 On me some sign of favour show,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSAL.

Psalm LXXXVIII, LXXXIX.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me;
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief & wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
see all thy wonders great?
Or there shall they thy justice know
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer also e're it be day
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying still;
from youth many a year,
Thy terrors which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me lie.
Thy terrors they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.
18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full great
beset me on each side.
19 Thou setteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heav'ns support,
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.
5 The heav'ns do shew with joy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the sea
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast it quite destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, with east & west,
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

1 My ſervant David I have found,
for he doth pleaſe me well:
And have anointed him king of
my people Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall him not devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy alſo ſhall
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall be
exalted very high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running ſtouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heaven and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no aw,
nor will not them obſerve,
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.

35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt all his bulwarks down,
caſting them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.

44 His

44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodneſs
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I,
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God the Lord moſt high,
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt,
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 E're there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief & pain
to duſt or clay, and then,
Thou unto them again doſt ſay,
Return ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e're it be night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſet'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then moſt chearfully,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us, thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:

His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.
5 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest
and stay my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee:
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me,
I'll save him by my might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, & days of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodness of my saving health
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord:
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
betime e're day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-stringed instrument,
or lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this work to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.
7 Whenas the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they shall for ever waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
and thou dost reign therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
shall be destroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high
With fresh and new prepared oyl
anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the fame.
12 The just shall flourish upon high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with majesty most bright:
And to declare his strength likewise,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
3 E're that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:

The

The flouds, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
far he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy testimonies great,
are very sure: therefore
Doth holiness right well become
thy house for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long shall wicked men bear sway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in aw,
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, My foot doth slide,
before that I could call:
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was
to save me from the fall.
19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thy self
with wicked men to sit:
Who with pretence instead of law
much mischief do commit?
21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless bloud.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a sure and strong defence:
To him I flee, because he is
my strength and confidence.
23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all,
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his sheep, and he our Guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in desart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove;
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path.
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praise:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour also dwell
ever before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.
7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worship evermore
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name:
Also into his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall joyfully begin,
the earth likewise rejoyce:
The sea with all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.
13 The fields shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth:
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
Also the iles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies shall burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewise declare and show
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
Also to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.
9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they shall sing,
with a most chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Gladness and joy likewise to them
that are of uptright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
Be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both rore and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills,
triumph before his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew:
And at his footstool worship him,
that holy is, and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again:
But their inventions punished,
which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
within his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice:
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always;
for it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
3 Kow that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture-sheep.
4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 O let me understand the ways
that good and holy be.
Within my house I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.
I hate their works that fall away,
they shall not cleave to me:

4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him I'll destroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

HEar thou my prayer, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.
And as an owl in desart is,
lo, I am such an one:
7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wise
my foes they do me scorn:
And them that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.
9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes distill'd.
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.
11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am with'red like the grass
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For in the very stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sight.
15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
17 To pray'r of the poor desolate
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their pray'rs for to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lords renown shall spread.
19 From his high sanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n most high he hath
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that were condemn'd to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be assembled to perform
their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days;
thus I therefore did say,
24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also, they are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 They all shall perish and decay,
but thou remaineth still:
And they shall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their suff'rings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents bear
unto their children dear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their children's children do receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIV. W. K.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear,
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame?
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.
2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thy self clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.
3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.
5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,

That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.
8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run;
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.
13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.
17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt:
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.
22 Aſſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The Third Part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
Also the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful,
Praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, Sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
Seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servants are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also:
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob should obey,
And for eternal covenant
to Israel alway.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode.
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread destroy'd the store:
But yet against the time of need
did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.
19 The king sent and deliver'd him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord, to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdom teach his senatours
rightly to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did sojourn to and fro.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turned, that with hi
they did his people treat:

And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The Fourth Part.

26 His faithful servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 His wonderful and mighty signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And his commission and his word
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their king Pharaoh lay. (place
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
instead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines and all the trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
also did overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grasshoppers abound:
35 Eating the grass in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land,
with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver caused them
from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
for terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
and fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
and fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
so that dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy covenant he
was mindful evermore:
which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alway:
2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway.
4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me, I pray:
And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess;
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart express.
6 Both we and our forefathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and very leudly done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
host done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand:
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the sea, yea, the Red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.
9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did
deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But very soon unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait:
14 But sinned in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust:

And

And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 Who then their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
20 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The Third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd themſelves
forgetful and unkind,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an heark'ning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
e're they ſhould ſee the land:
27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily,
29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway,
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſht for their ſake:
33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people ſlay:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way:
36 They did their idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughterrs they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltleſs bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters bloud
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
off'red with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring went aſtray.
40 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
though they had been their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may triumph and rejoyce
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gath'red them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in those desarts so void:
That faintness them assaulted, and
their souls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
and heard their sad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep
where they on death do wait;
Fast bound to bear such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God
they proudly did rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help
or give them some relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness brought them out
and from deaths dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
with strong and mighty hand:
The irons bars in sunder brake,
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
by reason of their sin:
And for their great transgression
which they continue in.
18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat,
no relish they could have:
Whereby death had them almost brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
to him most thankfully:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with gladness and with joy.
23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearful floods
to compass and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same,
most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reason lost
and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who

Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.
33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low,
by the oppreſſours ſtout,
Diminiſhing through many plagues
that compaſs them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſs,
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
within the wilderneſs.
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee:
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.
5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of ſuccoths ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edoms land
conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou alſo, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste,
let them seek to be fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

13 Let his posterity be quite
destroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedness
from Gods remembrance fall:
And never let his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them for ever stay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Since mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
happen unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
far from him it shall go.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones shall fall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withall:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded shall.
20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciously with me:
Deliver me for thy Names sake,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
Also within my pained breast.
my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatness of my flesh
is gone with grief and care.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercies great,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
is thy most mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that hast it done,
they well shall understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
When they rise up, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them with shame be cloathed all,
that are mine enemies:
And with confusion as a cloak
be covered likewise.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshiping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt alway.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathful day.
6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſs
It doth endure for evet.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
and keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave.
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But always to prevail;
His holy Name be feared.
10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with riches he will fill,
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.
4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light.
Compaſſion his in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
6 And ſurely ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain;
10 Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they
And ſo conſume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord.
2 Yea, bleſſed be always his Name,
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount;
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may com
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit do rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods command
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What

5 What ailed thee, O sea, that thou,
so suddenly didst flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why turn'd ye so swiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confess thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause floods to appear:
And from the stony flint doth send
fountains of waters clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak;
and eyes but do not see:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads
it do not hear at all:
also they formed have,
it not to smell withall.
And hands they have, but handle not;
and feet, but cannot go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 They and their makers are alike,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
thy help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
that still defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, trust in him,
your sure defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Yea, he will bless them every one,
the great and also small.
14 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And also to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord most high:
Which both the heav'n & earth did make,
and fix immoveably.
16 The heav'ns, yea, the highest heav'ns
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praise,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, because
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found:

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul, since thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath express.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The Second Part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsom cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very present time
in all his peoples sight,
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
he always doth esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:

And

And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his temple bright,
Even at this very preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his
mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aarons houſe likewiſe confeſs
his mercy's ever ſure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill alway.
5 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deni'd.
6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortal ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I'll caſt them to the ground.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lords great Name
I quenchr their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

13 They did with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſs.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
For good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The Third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee,
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which e're this time among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, and thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLesſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.
3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing,
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.
7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man beſt,
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoyce,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 On thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, ſo will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroy'd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellers,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I choſen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments ſet
which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:

Let

Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run most joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. H E.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy statutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel,
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. V A U.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises,
stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me doth
this natural life preserve,
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I as set at large,
from dread and danger free:
Because I study how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy just commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. Z A I N.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me,
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it suddenly would fail.
51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as if I were forlorn:
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the wicked do
Forsake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and grief did me assault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
Thy law also I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. C H E T H.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
so very great and high:

That

That even at midnight I will riſe
thy Name to magnifie.
63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious
giving moſt lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly (wealth,
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands of gold and ſilver,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me,
thy creature for to be:
Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
whenever they may ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is (plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe right needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live,
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me ſeek
perverſly to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my ſelf employ.
79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
nor any diſcontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And ſo ſhall I thy cov'nants keep
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt (dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall to all eternity
faſt ſettled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſs.
91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how thou doſt them preſerve:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time e're now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full faſt:

Becauſe

Because that thou by them, O Lord,
my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that seek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy testimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I see
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. MEM.

97 What great desire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily study is,
that so I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wisdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppose.
99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do far surpass
the ancient men also:
And that because I keep thy laws,
and so resolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise
from every evil way,
That so I might thy word observe
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd
nor shrunk, as thou canst tell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
I find thy words alway!
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
doth taste so sweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

The Fourteenth Part. NUN.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where-e're I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulness,
That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life express.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to death's door:
Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The off'rings which with heart and
most freely I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Because such great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked
I do always detest: (are,
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield and strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look't for with patience.
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that I may live, and be
Never ashamed of the hope
which thou hast given me.
117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is too weak.
119 Like dross thou casts the wicked out
where-e're they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
my soul is much dismaid:
By reason of thy judgments great
my heart is sore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing which is right;
And never let the proud oppress
me with their rage and spite.
123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:

And

And thy statutes most excellent
teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am;
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or Jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them kept in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE.

129 Thy cov'nants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light most clear:
The simple likewise understand
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly
preserve and keep me sure: (harms,
Thy precepts then will I observe,
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
continually do fall:
Because I see how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
although the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.
139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Because my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and
it doth my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord,
for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy judgments
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, because in them
my life lies up in store.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
save me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry, even in the morn
before the day appear:
Because I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take.
As thou wast wont, so quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after mischief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it shun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou
for need doth so require: (near,
For all thy precepts are most true,
then help, I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from saving health and grace:

Because

Becauſe the way thy laws to know
they enter not the traee.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went aſide therefore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I beheld
with great anxiety:
Becauſe they did not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a moſt upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt:
Thy righteous judgments every one
always continue muſt.

The Twenty firſt Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain; for of thy word
my heart did ſtand in aw.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt:
Becauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.
164 Ten times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Becauſe thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are preſent in thy ſight.

The Twenty ſecond Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication
have free acceſs to thee:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
as thou haſt promis'd me.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confeſs,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy ſtatutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.
3 What vantage, or what thing,
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.
5 Alas! too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock cleft
And all of Iſaac's ſeed
Are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſs I was controul'd
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heav'n and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that Iſrael doth conſerve
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half ſo bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
8 And thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.
Where-ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
2 For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there is Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
2 Even as a ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
3 Lord, grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds are ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
o'rewhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made Heaven
and Earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.
2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked ways which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought;
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To reſt upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſs.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Them will the Lord ſcatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream;
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream.
2 Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
Alſo our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.
5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſurely ſee,
Their ſheaves whom bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.
2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.
3 Therefore mark well when-e're ye ſee
That man have heirs t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The bleſſing of poſterity.
4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.
5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never quake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his ways:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy ſhall be thy days.
3 Like fruitful Vines on thy houſe ſide
ſo doth thy Wife ſpring out:
Thy Children ſtand like Olive-plants
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee,

5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at laſt.
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which with'reth e're it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that gois
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
Let thine ears always be preſt
unto this prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt careful
ſhould fear before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. M.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
nor have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head,
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.
7 We will aſſay, and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
into thy reſting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing with great joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and
turn not thy face away.

The Second Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my cov'nant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, this is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 With my salvation I will clothe
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing
and shout for joy therefore.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods command was spent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Within his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
his very own ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain.
He bringeth forth the winds also,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great
on their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and thy
memorial likewise
Throughout all generations
that are, or shall arise.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouth, but cannot
and eyes that have no sight: speak,
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathless quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in aw of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion found his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem.
Praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he his good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As sun to rule the lightsom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars do guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies ne're decay:
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods alway.
For certainly
His mercies dure
In firm and sure
eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see,
For certainly, &c.
6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out reach.
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy lasts alway:
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsom day.
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night
For certainly, &c.
10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he then:
The first-born less and more
He slew of beasts and men.
For certainly, &c.
11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.
13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.
15 But there o'rewhelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots also.
For certainly, &c.
16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.
18 And with puissant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Schon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.
20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.
22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.
25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen as we ſat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?
5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliv'rance paſt.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they ras'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty ſound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.
8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And daſheth them in pieces ſmall
againſt the very ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God, always:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.
Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.
4 Yea, all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with ſcorn he doth reject.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt ſtretch out thy right hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy laſts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting down doſt know,
2 My riſing up, and thoughts far off,
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
5 Thou haſt beſet me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful
and paſt my skill to gain:
It is ſo high that I unto
the ſame cannot attain.
7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo.
8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſwell:
10 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Or if I ſay, the darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight:
Even then the night that is moſt dark,
about me ſhall be light.
12 The darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſs, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſs number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake
yet am I ſtill with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly thou
moſt ſurely wilt ſlay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
20 For they againſt thee, O my God,
do ſpeak full wickedly:
They take thy Name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe?
I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd, ſave me from the evil man,
and from his pride and ſpite,
2 And from all thoſe alſo which do,
in violence delight.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
3 Like ſerpents; underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me alſo have ſet.
6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pit, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbitter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, & ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haſte thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrince.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.
6 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth are
all ſcattered and found:

As

As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Keep and preserve me from the snare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my soul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared now.
5 Then cried I to thee, and said,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.
6 Hearken to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.
7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, and my complaint
that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time past, and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muse upon thy works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
stretch forth my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face, lest I
Be like to them that in the pit
sink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God alway.
Let thy good spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names sake with quickning (grace,
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy the n all
That do oppress my soul, for I
thy servant am and shall.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend;
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame (smoke;
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thy hand from heav'n a-
O Lord, deliver me: (bove,
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers set me free.
8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And whose right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bless thy Name alway:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
5 Of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow:
9 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory shew:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The Second Part.

And of his kingdoms majesty,
to spread the glorious praise.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age,
and ours without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all those that do,
in truth upon him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J.H.

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon de-
to earth anon they fall: (part,
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 Blessed and happy is that man,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
And he doth love the righteous,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart,
And quit the widdow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.
9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they do cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The Second Part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee:
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, and froſt
like aſhes ſcatt'reth wide:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.
20 With every nation he hath not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments; ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. J. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarry skie.
2 And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praiſe joyfully.
3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtars of light:
4 And you no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud expreſs.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appaar
All things in their degree,
6 Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to laſt.
7 Extol and praiſe Gods Name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow.
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both more and leſs,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.
13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.
15 His ſaints all ſhall forthtell
His praiſe and worthineſs,
The children of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſs.
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the children of Sion
be joyful in their King.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and double edged sword:
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before,
This honour all his saints shall have.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord:
praise in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godliness,
we may have true desire.
Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and distress:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express:
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celelestial:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spiritual.
Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou giv'st speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.
O holy Ghost, into our souls
send down thy Heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strengthen and stablish our weakness,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither devil, world, nor flesh
against us may prevail.
Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.
To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'st be our Comforter
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands;
Make fast the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.
Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in Persons three.

All

The humble suit of a sinner.

All laud and praise to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Ghost also,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do profess his Name,
even unto the worlds end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou seest my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me;
But only thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And since thou see'st my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groan;
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.
For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.
Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
who shed for me his bloud.
And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.
Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace must be my stay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my self
I cannot rise again.
Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy Church and house of saints
sing psalms to thee always.

Venite, exultemus.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face.
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing.

And that because our God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.

And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
Also his hand hath fashioned
The earth, which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way;
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty years have I been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, They err'd
In their imagination:

Wherewith their hearts were cumbred
Long time and many days: (fore
Wherefore I said, Assuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria

Te Deum.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
For ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
And shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee, God, and thee confess
the only Lord to be,
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin,
O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God;
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.
The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
The holy Ghost the Comforter;
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinful mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou diddest not abhor.
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,
Then heav'ns kingdom didst open set
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.
Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding shame
my portion ever be.

Benedictus.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For through his visitation
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true
According to his mind,
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft-times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all kind of fear,
Also in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness:

And thou, O child, which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'st,
His ways for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.

To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy dear.

Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.

To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The

Magnificat. Nunc dimittis.

The Song of the bleſſed Mary, called Magnificat.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
The low eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold, all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnifi'd,
Which is the Lord of might;
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctifi'd,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To ſuch as fear his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their ſupernal ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:
The joy and health of all mankind,
Deſired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſore:

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible
Before all peoples face,

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
Alſo to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to ſtrict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appear.
I need not to confeſs my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
Alſo the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou know'ſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been ſince
Among the ſons of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt, O Lord, before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, Hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the ſame
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine,
both now and ever be.

The

The Lords Prayer.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

OUR Father, which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh and groane.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctifi'd,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth euerlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us pour,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill,
Prevail againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloodſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſs and famine:
That we may live in quietneſs,
Without all greedy carefulneſs.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful conſcience;
As we forgive both great and ſmall
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to ſerve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not? when the fiend doth rage,
To withſtand his invaſion
Give power and ſtrength to every age:
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith, and with the holy Ghoſt.

From evil, Lord, deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us:
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſal.
Amen let it be done, O Lord,
As we have pray'd with one accord.

The Ten Commandments.

The Ten Commandments of God,
Exod. 20. W. W.

HEark, Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand;
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldom live a ſlave.

None other gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.
No manner of grav'n image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any other figure elſe
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.
Nor ſhalt them ſerve; the Lord thy God,
a jealous God is he,
Puniſhing parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.
The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon;
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
not thou, nor yet thy ſon,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding-place.
For in ſix days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make.
And after theſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone
appointed to remain.
Yield honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.
Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor aſs of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Unto the things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou bear
And to my precepts liſten well.

The Ten Commandments.

1 I am thy Soveraign Lord & God, (thrall,
Which brought thee out from careful
And thee deliver'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashion'd form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would the spill.

4 The Lord from work the sev'nth day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That him alone ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good mayst live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and of hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou steal not at any rate.
9 False witness against no man bear,
10 Thy neighbors house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousness doth say,
Lord for my sinful part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgress,
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day? Full oft, &c.

The Complaint of a sinner.

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath, In danger, &c.

Then since the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise;
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have,
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save? My sinful, &c.

But truly to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most?
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call, Wherein, &c.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of bloud in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin replete,
May live, and sin may die, May live, &c.

That having mortifi'd
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctifi'd
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein, Rejoyce, &c.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereon no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust,
Which art my only trust.

A Song to be sung before Morning Prayer.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
O praise him all people mortal,
which hath brought you into his light:
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Christ Jesus his true Son,
With th' Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song

A Song.

To be ſung before Evening Prayer.

BEhold now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithful and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our own Gods manſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.
Lift up your hands in th' holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.
Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which heav'n & earth made by his power
Give to you and your Nation
his bleſſing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to God the Father,
and to Chriſt Jeſus his true Son,
With th' holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might;
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and alſo night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſs mans reaſon far.
And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.
Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſs,
and thereat did not grudge.
And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.
And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
That ſo he might be glorifi'd,
and free'd from grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will;

The Creed.

Until the day of judgment come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.
And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinity
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
The holy and Catholick Church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.
And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith:
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might;
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.
And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt;
Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.
Lord keep our king and his councel,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.
O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſin
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.
O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity.

Keep

Da Pacem.

Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord, increase our faith in us,
and let love so abound;
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity
that is of mightes most:
The living Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

GIve peace in these our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord
Christ Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and rase
Thy true right worship indeed.
Be thou the stay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'st alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through misbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly 'gainst strive.
With fire and sword
This healthful word
Some persecute and oppress:
Some with the mouth
Confess the truth
Without sincere godliness.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true
To pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Christ renew:
That fear and dread,
War and bloodshed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide:
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
But cast on me thy heavenly eye.
Behold how I do still lament
My sins wherein I do offend:
All I for them have punishment,
Since thee to please I do intend?

No, thy will is not so bent
To deal with sinners in thine ire:

The Lamentation.

But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still will I cry,
to wash away my sinful crime;
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall pass away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost reign eternally,
with God, which once did down thee send,
Where Angels sing continually:
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth shew unto his saints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord
as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think
as he doth us preserve.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin,
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O sinful flesh that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord!
Thou dost deserve most worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought else but sin and wretchedness
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The sun above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth shew it self more clear and pure
then we be in his sight.

The heav'ns above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree:
They do not strive for mastership,
nor slight their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will,
there's nothing can them let.

Also the earth and all therein
of God doth stand in aw,
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilful natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.

But we (alas!) for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortal strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he fully did obey:
And for our sins upon the cross
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou may'st record,
if that his grace thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive;
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more;

Because the juyce that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyful be
when sorrows make us shrink:
So Christ his bloud our pressed was
also with nails and spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone:

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear Word;
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Christ Jesus thy dear Son.

Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

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FINIS.

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The Ten Commandments.
Attend my people and
The complaint of a sinner.
Praise ye the Lord.
Behold now give heed
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A Prayer to the Holy Ghost.
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The Lamentation.
Preserve us Lord
A Thanksgiving.

A Form of PRAYER to be used in private Houses every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world, we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies and errours, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgment: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee, and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings? For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father, since

since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, inasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness, freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost; for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities; for saving us from all dangers of body and soul; for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions; for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christs sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy Word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name; help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation; thy true and holy Word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer

A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

O Lord God, moſt merciful Father and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel that we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace ſo to bleſs our labour, that thy bleſſing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witneſs unto us of thy bountifulneſs and aſſiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beſeech thee that thou wouldſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our ſtate and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than ſeek to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to proſper our labour, give us a mind alſo to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our ſelves above them which have not received ſo large a portion of thy mercies as thou haſt given us. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty and neceſſity than our fleſh would deſire, that thou wouldeſt yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nouriſh us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not ſo tempted, that we fall into diſtruſt, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures; to the intent that we may always have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord, of mercy, through Jeſus Chr thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confeſſion for all Eſtate and Times.

O Eternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſs and acknowledge here be fore thy divine Majeſty, that we are miſe rable ſinners, conceived and born in ſi and iniquity, ſo that in us there is no goo neſs: For the fleſh evermore rebelleth a gainſt the ſpirit, whereby we continual tranſgreſs thy holy precepts and command ments, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelve through thy juſt judgment, Death an Damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, foraſmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſins we have com mitted againſt thee, and do unfeignedly re penr us of the ſame, we moſt humbly be ſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our ſins, and increaſe thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom o our hearts our own unrighteouſneſs, ma from henceforth not only mortifie our ſinfu luſts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be acceptable to thy m bleſſed will, not for any worthineſs there but for the merits of thy dearly belov Son Jeſus Chriſt our only Saviour, wh thou haſt already given an oblation a offering for our ſins, and for whoſe ſa we are certainly perſwaded, that thou w deny us nothing that we ſhall ask in h Name, according to thy will. For thy Sp rit doth aſſure our conſciences, that th art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us th children through him, that nothing is ab to remove thy heavenly grace and favo from us. To thee therefore, O Fath with thy S— and the Holy Ghoſt, be a honour a[illegible]ory, world without end Am

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FINIS.